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retorted that Djetmani would die the day that the lamp was broken and then added that he for one would be pleased to have it smashed immediately. To wish a person's death is one of the more deadly insults. Djetmani pointed his finger at Maugata and said that he would strike him were he a grown man, but after all Maugata was just an unmarried boy. Maugata at this point ran up so close to Djetmani, daring him to strike, that Djetmani's finger entered Maugata's eye. Maugata, who was now practically beside himself, shouted, "Why don't you pay for your mother's shroud? Why don't you give any feasts?" This referred to the fact that, about twenty years before, Maugata's father had furnished half a piece of cloth as a burial shroud for Djetmani's mother, and Djetmani, a man of about thirty with two wives, had not yet given any payoff death feasts.

As usual there had been nothing quiet or subdued about this quarrel. The exchange of insults had echoed through the whole valley and had attracted the guests at the all-night dance up on the knoll. Maugata's maternal uncle had joined the crowd that surrounded the fighters. When Maugata's last insult was delivered, his uncle suddenly lost his temper, berated him for quarreling and for his lack of restraint, and then hit him so hard over the left eye with a rattan club that the boy was stunned. Maugata, when he was brought to my house for medication, was quite obviously making the most of his injury. Meanwhile calmer neutrals had interfered, and the chief ordered both of the men to appear for a trial at sunrise when the dance ended.

The uncle and Djetmani danced all night, but Maugata went home and for at least three hours I heard his mother berate him in a voice audible to neighbors and passers-by. At the trial in the morning each in turn told his version of the quarrel. The uncle admitted that he had been at fault—not, however, in striking his nephew, but in striking him on the head. He had already paid his nephew a fine of seven and a half cents. The uncle was then dismissed. Djetmani in telling his tale became more and more despondent. He ended with the comment, "I have been made ashamed. I'll pay back that piece of cloth right now."

This immediately precipitated a general discussion about the relative value of the shroud and the piece of cloth that Djetmani was planning to cut in half by way of repayment. The cloth was brought, examined, and then finally accepted as an equivalent. The chief cut it in two and handed Maugata half. Djetmani got up and walked away crying. Maugata's mother was in tears and Maugata, looking very sullen and angry, was surreptitiously wiping his eyes. The next day Djetmani began the preliminary sacrifices involved in a payoff ceremony. This he was able

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Then came the time when the men had to do a lot of trail building. 159x
The chiefs told all the women, even the widows, to cook and go with the men to work on the trail. Kolpada went with Langmai. She said to him, "Go cut wood and give it to my mother and father." So he did. I was still sleeping in the house with a fever. They didn't give me even a little of the wood. Kolpada took it all and gave it to her parents, all of it. She didn't say, "Give a little of it to your first wife." When Langmai went to do trail work, she cooked his provisions for him. [Kolmani lifted her eyebrows, rolled her eyes, and looked outraged.] I spoke to Langmai, saying, "Your wife cooked food and followed you. Now when taxes are due, she can take things to Kalabahi to sell and raise tax money for you." I ran away to stay with my uncle Padalang. I stayed four months. [Stop.] When the work was finished, Langmai came back.

Meanwhile the husband of his "sister" at Riye had died and she had married her brother-in-law. She stayed with him until her body got thin, and then she came back here. [She was apparently ill treated.] Her husband followed her. Langmai at this time had caught some shrimps and was sitting by the trail cooking them when this husband, Malbata, came along. He asked, "Is this Langmai who sits here?" Langmai said it was. Malbata said, "Give me back my bride-price." Langmai said, "I didn't drag your wife here. She came herself." Then they fought back and forth until they were tired out and couldn't fight any more. Malbata tied the tail of Langmai's loincloth to his own and said, "Now we shall sit here together until you pay my expenses." [Stop.] At that time I wanted to go to Rualmelang, but Malbata's first wife came along and said, "Who is that woman? Perhaps it is Langmai's wife. People say he is married to a widow now [his "sister"], so we had better catch his first wife and marry her to another man for the three mokos her husband owes us." I ran away. My uncle Padalang said to her, "You must not take her [Kolmani] away. I shall look for a husband for her. When her bride-price comes in, I shall pay it to you." He was lying, but I did not know that. Padalang then went with Malbata's 159x 694
wife to litigate before the chief of Hatoberka. I ran away. Langmai was called to the litigation, and again the two sat down and tied the tails of their loincloths together. [Stop.] Malbata had given the chief of Hato- 662 431 692
berka a chicken and a Fatafa moko so the chief would pass judgment in his favor. The chief did not want to tie up Langmai, because he was his Male House. So the chief said, "He is my Male House and I do not want to tie him up. You had better tie him up yourself and take him to